

An account of a sort of Paper made of Linum Asbestinum found in Wales in a Letter to the Publisher, from Edward LLoyd of Jesus Coll. Oxon.

IN obedience to your commands I have here sent you all the account I am able to give at present of the *Lapis Amianthus* or *Linum fossile Asbestinum* which you were inform'd (and that truly) was to be found in the *Isle of Anglesey*: wherein I shall choose to refer it to your own judgment to determine whether this be the same kind with the *Asbestos* of the *Ancients*, or in some respects different from it. Nor shall I mention any thing out of *Authors* relating to it; well knowing that would prove but needless to you, as being not unacquainted with whatever has been said of it: But shall onely give you some bare informations of it from my own *Experience*. It is found in no small quantity in the Parish of *LLan-Fair yng Hornwy* in the Northern part of *Anglesey*; where it runs in veins through a Rock of Stone in hardness and colour not unlike *Flint*. These veins are generally about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch deep; which is the length of the *Amiantus*, and is seldome longer, but often shorter. It is compos'd of a *lanuginous* matter exactly resembling that of *pappous Plants*; but so closely compact, that till you draw a Pin, or any such sharp thing, cross the grain of it, it appears onely a shining Stone; there being not the least filament of *lint* to be perceived in it. In its natural form some of it looks *whitish*, and some *Straw-colour'd*, but all shining: but if pounded in a Mortar, the brightness disappears, and the whole becomes *whitish*. Note that above and beneath the veins there's a very thin *septum* of terrene matter between the *Amiantus*, and the Stone whereto it adheres. I put a small quantity of the *lint* in the *fire*, which grew red hot; but though it remain'd there $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour, I could not perceive that it was any thing consumed. I twisted some of it also in form of a *Week*, as you had done that

of *Cyprus* before, and dipping it in *Oyl* it gave as good a flame as other *Weeks*, till the *Oyl* was consum'd; the *Week* remaining in the same proportion as at first. Being satisfied it was *incombustible*, and instructed by one of your *Chymical Lectures* in the *Natural History Schoole*, that *Paper* had, and might be made of it, I resolv'd to try whether *any* could be made of *this*; which if not useful, might at least prove surprizing to such as knew not the *material* of it, by its not yielding to the *fire*; to which end I pounded some quantity of it in a *Stone Mortar*, till it became a downy substance and seem'd very fit for that purpose. Then I sifted it through a fine *Searce* by which means I purg'd it indifferent well from its *terrene* parts; for what Earth or Stones I could not pick out of it before, or at the pounding, being reduced to a powder came through the *Searce*, the *Linum* remaining. Having thus pounded it and cleansed it, I brought it to the *Paper-mill*; and putting it in water in a vessel just capacious enough to make *Paper* with such a quantity; I stirred it pretty much, and desired the *workmen* to proceed with it in their usual method of making *Paper*, with their *writing-paper Mould*: onely to stir it about ever before they put their Mould in; considering it as a far more ponderous substance than what they used; and that consequently if not immediatly taken up after it was agitated, it would subside. *Paper* made of it proved but very coarse and too apt to tear, whereof I have sent you a Sheet. But this being the first tryal, I have some reasons to believe it may be much improved; nor did the *workmen* doubt but in case it were pounded in one of their *Mortars* for 20 Hours space it would make good *writing-paper*; which, when I shall receive a sufficient quantity of it, I design to try. In the mean while be pleased to accept of this superficial account of it, in token of gratitude from

Your most oblig'd Servant

E. LLOYD.